

When It Rains

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Maybe I'm changing
Maybe I'm so impatient
Maybe I just don't care, about what you think

'Cause I can never please her
No matter how hard I try
You know sometimes I just wanna throw up my hands and say
"OK fine"!

But life's too short she said
If it works then it works, let it go
And I'm sorry I ever got you started
When it rains, it pours and it shows

I was blessed with a birth and a death
And a gift or a curse somewhere in between
'Cause you're only as loud as the noises you make
And as big as the things that you dream

Still I can never please him
No matter how hard I try
And maybe you should have made up your mind
Before I changed mine

But life's too short she said,
If it works then it works, let it go
And I'm sorry I ever got you started
When it rains it pours and it shows

Still life's too short she said
If it works, then it works, just let it go, let it go
Well I'm sorry I ever got you started
When it rains it pours and it shows